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Burning Sensation



The No-Frills Fall of '99 Final Issue

Anarchy, Eco-Preservation, and Gandhian Non-Violence

The Biotic Baking Brigade

Anti-Corporate Y2K Analysis

Revolutionary Communiques

A Hopi Peace Declaration

and more...!

\$ 2
Better
Than
Time

Welcome to what I expect will be the last issue of BS!

Some of you may notice that BS! Publications and I have moved from our long-time location in Rockford IL. to Humboldt County CA. The reasons for this move are plentiful. Not least of which is the fact that Humboldt County is the farthest place in the continental United States from Rockford IL. Another reason is because Chernobyl happened, and similar technological breakdowns are not unthinkable. Because there are Y2K problems (as will be revealed in this issue), and because one never knows how much to underestimate the "powers that be," I simply wish to avoid being downwind of a nuclear accident. Does no one remember 3 mile island? Even if there is only one bullet in the chamber, the creation and tolerance of such dangerous technology by our civilization is equivalent to playing Russian Roulette- again I refer to Chernobyl (lest we forget).

Shortsighted recklessness runs rampant through modern society, and belligerent reaction is generally reserved for the few who have the gall to criticize that recklessness. Even if Y2K does not occur, our way of life is not sustainable. Our consumer culture, true to the Roman link with the latin word "consumere," uses up, lays to waste, and destroys the life giving processes of the Earth. As the international world emulates American consumerism, while having more and more babies, the pace of eco-collapse hastens. Because of this trend, many now living, despite their feelings of invincibility, will witness the first decline in the global population since the Black Death of the Middle Ages.

With that in mind, I hope you enjoy your Burning Sensation.

Sincerely,
Rich A. Lewis
BS! Publications
PO Box 5152
Eureka CA 95502

Contents of BS#4 the fall/fall/fall/winter '99 issue

An open letter reprint from BS#1
Anarchy, Eco-preservation, and Gandhian Non-violence
A rant entitled "Entire Attire"
A Jules Feiffer cartoon
The Biotic Baking Brigade
Basic and not so basic information on Y2K
"We Have To Dismantle All This" -an AAA communique
The Computer
An A.O.A. Communique entitled "End of the World"
A rant about "Life's Trivialities"
An Homage to Evil: A look at U.S. Treasury Notes
Basic information on Mumia Abu-Jamal's struggle
The "Hopi Declaration for Peace"
And a reprint from Fred Woodworth's "The Match!"
Plus information on how you can support small press.

Periodicals

Fifth Estate- The long-running anti-corporate green/anarchist newspaper (quarterly). \$2

The Match- Fred Woodworth's classic (DIY) anarchist publication. \$3

Auto-Free Times- Depaving magazine from Arcata. \$3

Hopedance: Making A Difference On The Central Coast \$2

Synthesis/Regeneration: A Journal of Green Social Thought \$4
issues #13, #14, and #15- on the biodevastation of genetic engineering

Books

All Men Are Brothers- An excellent anthology of Gandhi (issued by the U.N). Don't be fooled by the title, Gandhi was definitely feminist. \$7

Anarchy And Environmental Survival- by Graham Purchase \$10

Live From Death Row- By Mumia Abu-Jamal \$9

Memoirs of a Revolutionist- The Classic autobiography of the brilliant and influential Russian anarchist Peter Kropotkin. \$16

The Conquest of Bread- By Peter Kropotkin- Revolutionary Anarchism! \$9

Food Not Bombs: How to Feed the Hungry and Build Community- \$8

Against His-Story, Against Leviathan- by Fredy Perlman \$10

Radical Priorities- by Noam Chomsky \$17

On Neoliberalism- Noam Chomsky \$15

Anarchism And Other Essays- by Emma Goldman- Anarchist Heroine \$7

Red Emma Speaks: An Emma Goldman Reader- \$17

The Traffic in Women and Other Essays on Feminism- E. Goldman \$4

The Media Monopoly- by Ben Bagdikian \$15

American Journals- by Albert Camus \$12

Malcolm X Speaks- From the last year of his life. \$16

The Zinn Reader- A monumental book by a major contemporary. \$17

Howard Zinn-The Future of History:Interviews with David Barsamian \$12

Government is Violence- by Leo Tolstoy (Author of War and Peace). \$10

Earth First! Direct Action Manual: Uncompromising Nonviolent Resistance in Defense of Mother Earth \$10

Hopi Declaration of Peace

It is in the Power of the True Hopi People to unify the minds and spirits of all true peace seeking peoples of the earth...

"Hopi" means "Peaceful People"... and the truest and greatest power is the strength of Peace... because Peace is the Will Of The Great Spirit...

But do not think that just because the True Hopi People have been told by the Great Spirit never to take up arms... that the True Hopi People will not fight... even die for what we know to be the right way of Life.

The True Hopi People know how to fight without killing or hurting...

The True Hopi People know how to fight with Truth and Positive Force in The Light Of The Great Spirit...

The True Hopi People know how to Educate by clear thoughts... good pictures... and by carefully chosen words...

The True Hopi People know how to show to all the world's Children the True Way of Life by setting an example... by working and communicating in a way that reaches the minds and hearts of all people who are truly seeking the method of a simple and spiritual Life which is the only Life that will survive...

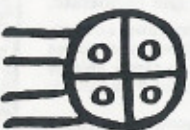
THE TRUE HOPi PEOPLE PRESERVE THE SACRED KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THE WAY OF THE EARTH BECAUSE THE TRUE HOPi PEOPLE KNOW THAT THE EARTH IS A LIVING... GROWING PERSON... AND ALL THINGS ON IT ARE HER CHILDREN...

The True Hopi People know how to show the Right Way of Life to all the world's people who have ears to listen... who have eyes to see... and who have hearts to understand these things...

The True Hopi People know how to generate enough Power to link up the forces of the Minds and Spirits of all the True Children of the Earth... and to unify them with the Positive Forces of the Great Spirit so that they may put an end to affliction and persecution in all afflicted places in this world...

THE TRUE HOPi PEOPLE DECLARE THAT HOPi POWER BE A FORCE WHICH WILL BRING ABOUT WORLD CHANGE.

Samuel
P.O. Box 112
Kyotsunovi, Arizona 86039



Anarchy, Eco-Preservation, and Gandhian Non-Violence

To some degree we are all anarchists. Our anarchism is found in every desire we have to be alive and free; it's an innate part, perhaps the key part, to being human. We are born with it, and I dare say, that although it is crushed by all sorts of authoritarian systems, it must even flicker in the most spiritually hobbled fascist- lest they truly be inhuman, or perhaps the living dead.

The state of a healthy nature is anarchy. Capitalism, consumerism, socialism, materialism, and other destructive systems of thought have brought humanity nuclear power and bombs. Our anarchism, conscious or otherwise, has been what has kept us alive this long. While capitalism (a currently predominant system that is leading us to doom) is driven by competition (implying an opponent that perhaps ought to be hindered), anarchism has long been driven by mutual aid, and an important book (written by the great 19th century anarchist Peter Kropotkin) bears the expression as a title.

When we as a species truly care about not only our own individual lives, but rather our entire lifeform, we will have to progress to an anarchistic way of life. We will have to stop our habits of domination, not only of our fellow human beings, but of all lifeforms and the Earth as well. Why is it so hard for our species to understand, at this point in our (de?)evolution, that we need eco-diversity to survive? Wilderness needs to be wild! When we try to control or manipulate it- it dies; we kill it; we kill ourselves. Did Mother Earth know what she was doing when she gave birth to us?

Despite an outlook that currently appears rather bleak, perhaps after the imminent and rather devastating eco-collapse (in terms of diminishing eco-diversity, more intense desertification, global warming, topsoil loss, etc.) we will finally, with our consequently reduced population, be spurred to take the evolutionary leap back to anarchism. It may not be the anarchistic tribalism of our prehistoric ancestors, and I'm not sure if it will be posthistoric either, but it will have to be radically different than the way things are currently done in the pre-collapse world if we are to survive as a species. Hopefully we are not destined to go the way of Mars or Venus, but if there is some

In the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave

It should come as no surprise that the state is ready, able, and willing to kill another innocent man. It has done in people far less threatening than a journalist. Of course Mumia Abu-Jamal is also black, and specifically documented the ceaseless governmental violence that literally destroys community (as in the MOVE bombing), making him a slightly more likely candidate to fall victim to the "justice" system of law in this land. I'm reminded of a Gandhian quote (or is it Thoreau?): "In an unjust society, the best place for a just man is in prison."

In any case, like so many others, Mumia got railroaded for a crime he doubtfully committed.

In 1981, Mumia, underemployed despite his award-winning radical journalism, was driving a taxi when he witnessed his brother being beaten by Officer Daniel Faulkner. He went to his brother's aid. In the moments that followed he was shot and seriously wounded, and Faulkner was killed.

A witness to the crime, Veronica Jones, claims to have seen two men fleeing from the scene, but this testimony came five months after Mumia's trial- when she thought better of a deal with police that dropped 2 felony charges worth of 10 years of prison time against her. She recently testified that "Ten years away from my kids- my kids was all I was thinking of." She was arrested on an old out of state warrant when she later came forward and testified on behalf of Mumia Abu-Jamal.

Another witness for Mumia, Pamela Jenkins, a key witness in a 1995 federal investigation of rampant police corruption in Philadelphia (which implicated dozens of officers and overturned hundreds of cases), testified that the only witness who claimed to see Mumia holding a gun (Cynthia White), worked as a police informant. No other witnesses remember seeing Cynthia White at the scene at all.

Despite prosecution claims of a loud confession from Mumia at the hospital he was taken to (after being shot and beaten by police), Officer Gary Wakshul (who was there guarding Mumia) wrote in his report that "the negro male made no comments." When called as a defense witness, the prosecution claimed that Wakshul was on vacation and not at home, even though he was. Judge Albert F. Sabo (who presided over the case, and has sentenced more people to die than any other sitting judge in the country) refused to grant a continuance so that Wakshul could be brought in to testify.

Mumia was not allowed to act as his own attorney, and was removed from the courtroom much of his trial for protesting that fact. His appointed defense attorney testified that he didn't interview a single witness in preparation for the trial and that he was not prepared for it.

A ballistics expert was not hired, and the Medical Examiner's report claimed that Faulkner was shot "w/ 44 cal.", but Mumia's legally purchased handgun, which he kept for self defense in the taxi, was a .38 caliber. The police didn't check Mumia's hands to see if he had recently fired a weapon, and they lost the bullet fragment removed by the Medical Examiner.

Isn't the justice system in the U.S. the darndest thing?

Although I don't have much faith in the system overturning Mumia's death sentence, my larger fear is that all federal prisoners locked up during Y2K will, in effect, have been given a death sentence.

sort of cosmic plan for this Earth (as so many of us seem to believe), it's preferably not a plan that sees us wiping ourselves out.

The fact that we are able to wipe ourselves out brings up the very reaction invoking, and knee-jerk inspiring, question of violence. Because violence is such a touchy subject, I would like to clarify the sense in which I am using the word, as much as possible, by citing "Webster's New World College Dictionary" definition entry #3a) *unjust or callous use of force or power, as in violating another's rights, sensibilities, etc.* b) *the harm done by this.*

The use of the word *callous* in the definition of violence deserves attention, and is defined in the same dictionary as: *lacking pity, mercy, etc.; unfeeling.*

With that in mind, I would like to quote Gandhi from the standard anthological collection "All Men Are Brothers" chapter four entry #27: "Taking life may be a duty. We do destroy as much life as we think necessary for sustaining our body... for the benefit of the species we kill carnivorous beasts... Even man-slaughter may be necessary in certain cases. Suppose a man runs amuck and goes furiously about, sword in hand, killing anyone that comes his way, and no one dares to capture him alive. Anyone who *despatches* this lunatic will earn the gratitude of the community and be regarded as a benevolent man." (My italics on "*despatches*").

As someone who has long admired Gandhi, purchased and distributed his words, and genuinely feels blessed to have discovered his writings, I feel that I'm in a position, while not ignoring or disregarding my own, to point out Gandhi's inconsistencies and his occasionally flawed rationale. The humble saint that he was, I don't think he'd mind me attempting to point out "imperfections" which he himself often claimed

One of Gandhi's misunderstandings relevant to the current text is revealed in the same book and chapter #4 at entry #7. There he posits that the earliest humans were cannibals and then hunters and then agriculturalists, thereby suggesting this was proof of civilizations progress towards ahimsa (non-violence and the power of love). However, anthropological research has revealed information contrary to the order of human development he puts forth.

Predominantly gathering during the earliest periods

of human development, the practice of cannibalism and, to a large extent, even hunting was not introduced until after primitive tribes came into contact with the early agriculturalists. As is explained in an excellent book by John Zerzan, "Future Primitive," hierarchy and systemized violence were revealing by-products of the "civilized" advancement of agriculture.

Gandhi's belief that civilization is advancing towards ahimsa is, therefore, based on a faulty premise. Since the earliest forms of agriculture, farming practices have become evermore destructive. The amount of topsoil currently being washed away is a silent epidemic; Rainforests are being chopped down; The deserts are growing. Not only was agriculture not a healthy advancement, but today it plays a leading role in the destruction of the life giving processes of the world. Not only is the "progress" of agriculture not ahimsa, it's one of the most devastating forms of himsa! Gandhi, through misinformation, made a crucial observational error upon which he based, in part, his recommended courses of action.

With little question, Gandhi's soul is in very good karmic shape, and well on its way to god. Still, one has to wonder how his worldly position would have differed, if at all, had he been given a clearer picture of civilizations progress. With civilization, based on agriculture, itself being innately an epitomization of violence, what course of action, given his previously stated position (chapter #4, entry #27 of "All Men Are Brothers"), would he have advocated?

I've heard people who thought they were Gandhian make statements to the effect that they valued two things most highly: 1)eco-diversity of life, and 2)absolute non-violence under any condition. What it seems that these folks did not realize, is that these two values can be irreconcilably incompatible. As Gandhi knew, and is stated, again at chapter #4 at entry #34: "Man cannot for a moment live without consciously or unconsciously committing outward himsa." We are not merely spirit souls, we are also animals, and we would not be alive if it were not for violence. But this is not the same type of violence defined earlier in this article, this is the violence of life-affirmation; the violence of animals. This is the violence that struggles for the mere right of existence (a right that should be granted when possible and

Dirty Money: An Homage to Evil

U.S Federal Reserve Notes are probably the filthiest pieces of paper ever to exist. As they trade hands and get stuffed, god knows where, the nastiness soaked up by them, in almost everyones pursuit of their corrupt symbolic power, is fitting soil for many of the utterly villainous faces that appear on them.

If having your likeness printed on money is a sign of respect for you and your deeds, the American public is sadistically demented. Any group of people that allows, and even considers a sign of success, the mass printing and circulation of pictures bearing the likenesses of racist genocidal killers is exceedingly sick.

I'm proud of having publicly given up my status as an American while discarding my pocket change into toxically polluted river. I encourage others to do the same. Although we may still be connected to this system, we don't have to like it, and should undermine it, to the best of our ability, every chance we get. This system sucks and we should kill it before it kills us.



This racist killed indians
and, after finally being
convinced to help end
slavery, wanted former slaves
sent back to Africa.



slave owning
treaty breaking
indian killer

Life's Trivialities

All words, all sights, all judgements, and all things are equal in so much as they are merely phenomenon, occurring as such, in, of, and for their own sakes of existence. Like a ripple in a pond, or a black hole, or the hole in a donut, people and opinions exist as but the smallest parts of a totality, in which the descriptive potentialities of peculiarities, that exist within a world- even a finite world, are ceaseless. Which of course means that a finite world cannot exist, because there is no limit to the way it can be described. Moreso, or as much so, descriptions which create concepts (or possibly are concepts) can be described and judged and judged and judged as if they mattered, almost as if they were more real than reality. The concepts we all have of what exists are of no more significance than the things which they conceptualize. Thoughts, or the thoughts about thoughts, make up as much of existence as the things which allow thought or are thought about besides thought. Let me sum up what I've attempted to clarify up to this point... Things... Stuff... Blah, blah, blah! And so, hopefully, it is now understood exactly what matters, which is... everything, but not any particular part very much. In fact, whenever we have a hold of any particular point, mentally/conceptually or physically, and even when we have a hold of many particular points, we have such a miniscule amount of the totality that all of the points that we grasp in our lifetimes really amounts to next to nothing- the least amount that is to say. Even if that amount were squared or cubed it would still only be worth talking about now- if even. Undoubtedly it's sometimes difficult for many of us to grasp our utter insignificance. Let us then now try to find some words which would suggest that we have anything more than the least amount of significance... "Oh my goodness! Look at that!" - "The blue goop is swallowing water." - "I want a milkshake, cherry flavored please." - "God loves me." - "Green berries make me pukey." - "This is the truth." - "Weeble wobbles all fall down." - "Science holds the answer." - "The pie in the sky is only half-baked" - "Everything will be all right." There, now don't we feel better? Have things been made clearer? Do you know where you stand? If I could say more than crap I would, but everything is equal in its triviality.

desired).

In the context of the current civilization of death, one wonders what actions should be taken. While some self-proclaimed Gandhians stick to their narrow semantic arguments against any direct physical violence, they continue to live in, and support, a destructive, economically agri-based society. They ignore many of the other recommendations Gandhi made to avoid subtle and indirect forms of violence.

While living in, subtly validating, and perhaps even actively supporting the insidious governmental forces of the current system, those pacifists, who claim to value eco-diversity and absolute non-violence, wouldn't even kick ass if they were locked in a room with someone about to launch nuclear missiles. Often I find, when confronting so-called pacifists with that scenario, that they would, if in that situation, kick ass (while others would accept nuclear holocaust).

What upsets me about those pacifists, who would fight in that instance, is that they continue to preach the doctrine of absolute non-violence as the only answer. By doing such, not only do they excuse themselves from the needed daily conflict with the life-destroying processes of civilization, but they also belittle the struggles of peoples, around the globe, who physically resist genocidal activities. I find this self-righteous, back-sliding hypocrisy disgusting and detrimental to the health and freedom of people who are already suffering.

For those who don't like my argument and still wish to roll over and be dead when confronted with totalitarian devastation, best wishes in fighting the good fight. For you others, who can appreciate my position, I leave you with a final quote from Gandhi- same anthology, chapter 4 entry #36: "A devotee of Truth may not do anything in deference to convention. He must always hold himself open to correction, and whenever he finds himself to be in the wrong he must confess it at all costs and atone for it."

Entire Attire

He was polished by hours of sports on TV, which probably inspired his decision to wear the most beautiful sneakers he could find. Overpriced though they were, he probably would have remained ignorant of their existence were it not for advertising, and they so subtly complimented the cap which he wore on his head. This cap, despite being mass-produced, symbolized him completely. In fact, his entire attire, right down to his underwear, which was embroidered with the name of a rich man, spoke volumes about him.

He wasn't a bad fellow. Oh sure, he'd had his fun, but his friends spoke very highly of him, and quite a few he had. He almost always laughed at everyone's jokes, and although not much of a wit, they usually humoured his occasional attempts at humour. Generally speaking, he was rather easy going. Always polite to the people he met, he could strike up a conversation about anything he read in the daily paper.

And where is he now?



Probably having children.

pasts, all futures which have not yet come to pass, simply obstruct our consciousness of total vivid presence.

Certain sects believe that the world (or "a" world) has *already come to an end*. For Jehovah's Witnesses it happened in 1914 (yes folks, we are living in the Book of Revelations *now*). For certain oriental occultists, it occurred during the Major Conjunction of the planets in 1962. Joachim of Fiore proclaimed the Third Age, that of the Holy Spirit, which replaced those of Father & Son. Hassan II of Alamut proclaimed the Great Resurrection, the immanentization of the eschaton, paradise on earth. Profane time came to an end sometime in the late Middle Ages. Since then we've been living angelic time—only most of us don't know it.

Or to take an even more Radical Monist stance: Time never started at all. Chaos never died. The Empire was never founded. We are not now & never have been slaves to the past or hostages to the future.

We suggest the End of the World be declared *fait accompli*; the exact date is unimportant. The ranters in 1650 knew that the Millennium comes *now* into each soul that wakes to itself, to its own centrality & divinity. "Rejoice, fellow creature," was their greeting. "All is ours!"

I want no part of any End of the World. A boy smiles at me in the street. A black crow sits in a pink magnolia tree, cawing as orgone accumulates & discharges in a split second over the city... summer begins. I may be your lover... but I spit on your Millennium.



The Association for Ontological Anarchism

Communique #4: The End of the World

by Hakim Bey

THE A.O.A. DECLARES ITSELF officially *bored* with the End of the World. The canonical version has been used since 1945 to keep us cowering in fear of Mutual Assured Destruction & in snivelling servitude to our superhero politicians (the only ones capable of handling deadly Green Kryptonite)...

What does it mean that we have invented a way to destroy all life on Earth? Nothing much. We have *dreamed* this as an escape from the contemplation of our own individual deaths. We have made an emblem to serve as the mirror-image of a discarded immortality. Like demented dictators we swoon at the thought of taking it *all* down with us into the Abyss.

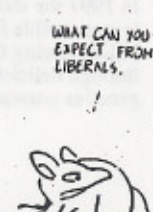
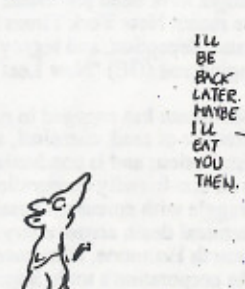
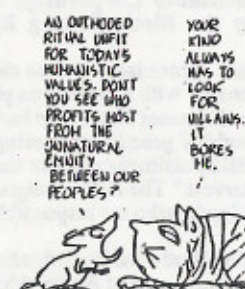
The unofficial version of the Apocalypse involves lascivious yearning for the End, & for a post-Holocaust Eden where the Survivalists (or the 144,000 Elect of *Revelations*) can indulge themselves in orgies of Dualist hysteria, endless final confrontations with a seductive evil...

We have seen the ghost of Rene Guenon, cadaverous & topped with a fez (like Boris Karloff as Ardis Bey in *The Mummy*) leading a funereal No Wave Industrial-Noise rock band in loud buzzing blackfly-chants for the death of Culture & Cosmos: the elitist fetishism of pathetic nihilists, the Gnostic self-disgust of "post-sexual" intellectoids.

Are these dreamy ballads not simply mirror-images of all those lies & platitudes about Progress & the Future, beamed from every loudspeaker, zapped like paranoid brain-waves from every schoolbook & TV in the world of the Consensus? The thanatosis of the Hip Millenarians extrudes itself like pus from the false *health* of the Consumers' & Workers' Paradises.

Anyone who can read history with both hemispheres of the brain knows that a world comes to an end every instant- the waves of time leave washed up behind themselves only dry memories of a closed & petrified past—imperfect memory, itself already dying and autumnal. And every instant also gives birth to a world—despite the cavillings of philosophers & scientists whose bodies have grown numb—a present in which all impossibilities are renewed, where regret & premonition fade to nothing in one presential hologrammatical psychomantic gesture.

The "normative" past or the future heat-death of the universe means as little to us as last year's GNP or the withering away of the State. All Ideal



**Monsanto Corporation CEO Robert Shapiro Gets Pie In the Face At Conference
by the Biotic Baking Brigade--Second Pie Incident This Month in San Francisco**

San Francisco — The chief executive of one of the world's biggest corporations was struck in the face with a tofu creme pie on Tuesday night at the "State of the World Forum" conference in the Fairmont Hotel. The incident occurred after Shapiro gave a keynote address on the brave new world of genetic engineering. The "Anti-Genetix" splinter faction of the Biotic Baking Brigade (BBB) claimed credit for the gustatory assault, which was code-named "Operation Safe Harvest." The BBB is aligned with Belgian Pieman Noel Godin's International Patisserie Brigade, who are responsible for pieing Bill Gates and many other deserving targets.

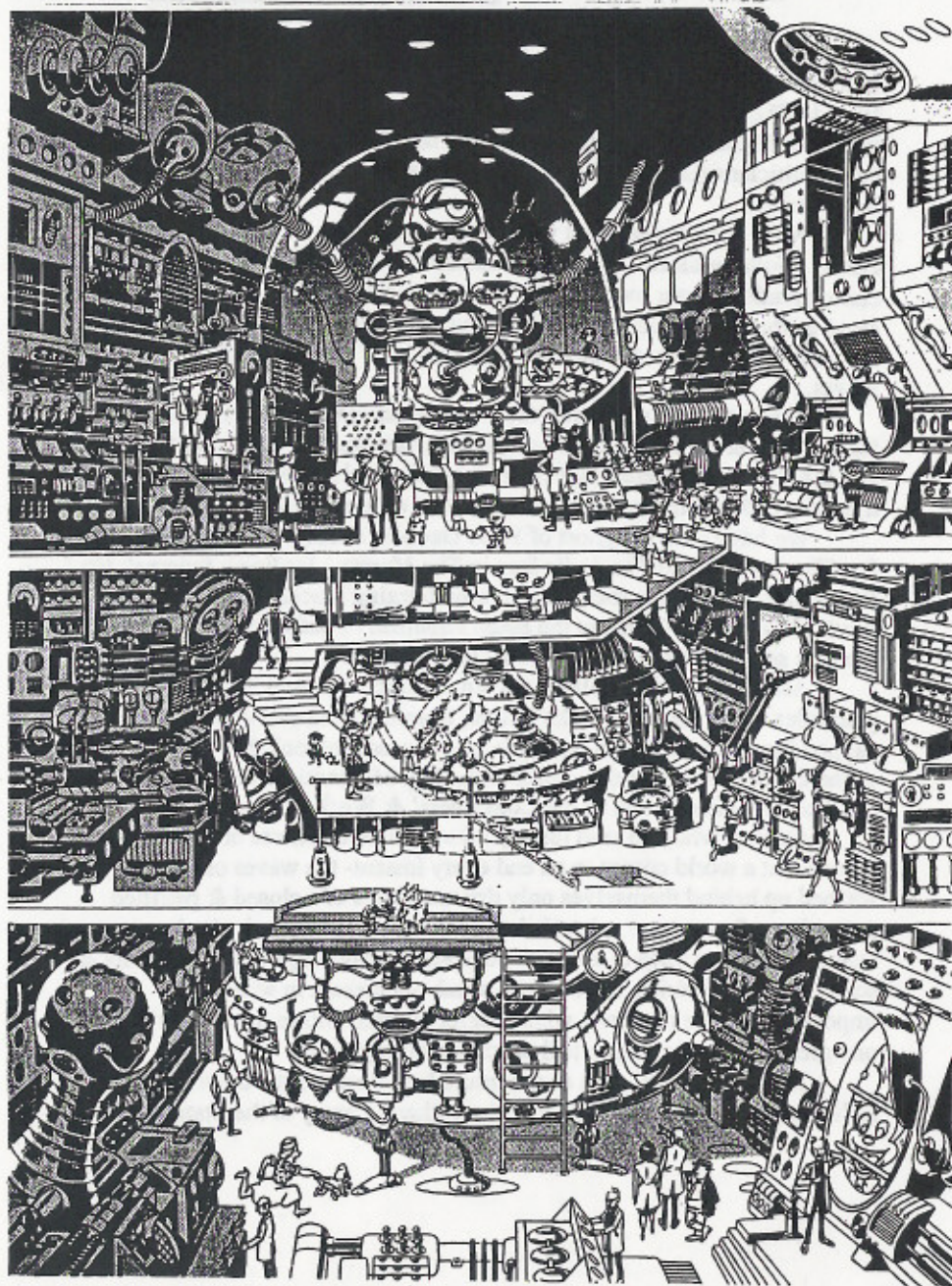
"The Biotic Baking Brigade doesn't just promise pie in the sky, we deliver" said a BBB operative named Apple, who served as Special Agent-in-Charge of this operation. Continuing its autumn campaign against corporate crime, the pie incident was the second BBB offensive this month. Nobel Laureate neoliberal economist Milton Friedman suffered the same fate as Shapiro on October 9, 1998, at the Marriott Hotel in San Francisco, during the "School Choice and Corporate America" conference.

After Shapiro gave his speech and left the stage, he stopped to engage in a dialogue with a heckler on genetic engineering and corporate crime. It was at this point that BBB Field Agents Custard and Lemon Meringue approached him and let fly with tofu creme and sweet potato pies, the first of which reached its target. Shapiro barely stopped to wipe his glasses and face before returning to the argument, which he continued until he was escorted out of the banquet hall by handlers and security. Custard and Lemon Meringue were detained by security and arrested by San Francisco Police. Custard has been charged with misdemeanor battery and will appear in court Wednesday morning, while at this time Lemon Meringue may be released without charge.

The vegan tofu creme pie symbolized the millions of acres of Monsanto's genetically-engineered soybean crops and other "Frankenfoods" coming to harvest this season, dangerous foods which people have been powerless to stop thus far. The sweet potato pie was tossed in recognition of the recent New York Times Sunday Magazine cover story (October 25), which detailed the fraud, deception, and legacy of poison Monsanto has given the world, using the genetically-engineered (GE) "New Leaf Russet Burbank Potato" as an example.

"Monsanto has engaged in ruthless intimidation of critics; embarked upon an aggressive global takeover of seed, chemical, and pharmaceutical companies, with an aim to control world food distribution; and is conducting an intensive PR "Greenwash" campaign in order to promote itself as an eco-friendly corporation. We will not be fooled, and we will wage our gastronomical struggle with epicurean passion" said Agent Apple. "Monsanto and its subsidiaries have spread chemical death across every continent through products such as PCBs, Agent Orange, Bovine Growth Hormone, Nutrasweet, Equal, and Roundup (the world's biggest selling herbicide). The corporation's toxic Superfund sites poison workers and community members, and its dioxins will continue to cause birth defects and major health problems for generations to come." The EPA has designated Monsanto as a "potentially responsible party" at 93 Superfund sites.

In 1997 the BBB pied corporate raider Charles Hurwitz, CEO of MAXXAM Corporation, who is responsible for liquidating the Headwaters Forest and defrauding American taxpayers of \$1.6 billion during the 1980's Savings & Loan Scandal. Holding people responsible for their crimes through delicious mischief is the *raison d'être* of the BBB, who dedicate this sortie to their anti-genetics comrades who have decontaminated fields of GE crops by pulling them up at the roots.



We Have To Dismantle All Of This

The unprecedented reality of the present is one of enormous sorrow and cynicism, "a great tear in the human heart" as Richard Rodriguez put it. A time of ever-mounting everyday horrors, of which any newspaper is full accompanies a spreading environmental apocalypse. Alienation and the more literal contaminants compete for the leading role in the deadly dialectic of life in divided, technology-ridden society. Cancer, unknown before civilization, now seems epidemic in a society increasingly barren and literally malignant.

Soon, apparently, everyone will be using drugs; prescription and illegal becoming a relatively unimportant distinction. Attention Deficit Disorder is one example of an oppressive effort to medicalize the rampant restlessness and anxiety caused by a life-world ever more shriveled and unfulfilling. The ruling order will evidently go to any lengths to deny social reality; its techno-psychiatry views of human suffering as chiefly biological in nature and genetic in origin. New strains of disease, impervious to industrial medicine, begin to spread globally while fundamentalism (Christian, Judaic, Islamic) is also on the rise, a sign of deep-felt misery and frustration. And here at home, New Age spirituality (Adorno's "philosophy for dunces") and the countless varieties of "healing" therapies wear thin in their delusional pointlessness. To assert that we can be whole/enlightened/healed within the present madness amounts to endorsing the madness.

The gap between the rich and the poor is widening markedly in this land of the homeless and imprisoned. Anger rises and massive denial, cornerstone of the system's survival, is now at least having a troubled sleep. A false world is beginning to get the amount of support it deserves: distrust of public institutions is almost total. But the social landscape seems frozen and the pain of youth is perhaps the greatest of all. It was recently announced (10/94) that the homicide rate among young men 15 to 19 more than doubled between 1985 and 1991. Teen suicide is the response of a growing number who evidently cannot imagine maturity in such a place as this.

The overwhelming pervasive culture is a fast-food one, bereft of substance or promise. As Dick Hebdig aptly judged, "the postmodern is the modern without the hopes and dreams that made modernity bearable." Postmodern advertises itself as pluralistic, tolerant, and non-dogmatic. In practice it is a superficial, fast-forward, deliberately confused, fragmented, media obsessed, illiterate, fatalistic, uncritical excrement, indifferent to questions of origins, agency, history, or causation. It questions nothing of importance and is the perfect expression of a setup that is stupid and dying and wants to take us with it.

Our postmodern epoch finds its bottom-line expression in consumerism and technology, which combine in the stupefying force of mass-media. Attention-getting, easily digested images and phrases distract one from the fact that this horror-show of domination is precisely held together by such entertaining, easily digestible images and phrases. Even the grossest failures of society can be used to narcotize its subjects, as with the case of violence, a source of endless diversion. We are titillated by the same representation of what at the same time is threatening, suggesting that boredom is an even worse torment than fear.

Nature, what is left of it, that is, serves as a bitter reminder of how deformed, non-sensual, and fraudulent is contemporary existence. The death of the natural world and the technological penetration of every sphere of life, what is left of it, proceed with an impelling impetus. Wired, and Mondo 2000, zippies, cyber-everything, virtual reality, Artificial Intelligence, on and on, up to and including Artificial Life, the ultimate postmodern science.

Meanwhile, however, our "post-industrial" computer age has resulted in the fact that we are more than ever "appendages to the machine," as the late 19th century phrase had it. Bureau of Justice statistics (7/94), by the way, report that the increasingly computer-surveilled workplace is now the setting for nearly one million violent crimes per year, and that the number of murdered bosses has doubled in the past decade.

This hideous arrangement expects, in its arrogance, that its victims will somehow remain content to vote, recycle, and pretend that it will all be fine. To employ a line from Debord, "The spectator is simply supposed to know nothing and expect nothing."

Civilization, technology, and a divided social order are the components of an indissoluble whole, a death trip that is fundamentally hostile to qualitative difference. Our answer must be qualitative, not the quantitative, more of the same palliatives that actually reinforce what we must end.

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Big Money Mogul vs. A Cream Tart

Pictured below is Bill Gates, the Chairman of Microsoft, and one of the most worthless persons in the world. His billion dollar bank accounts grow larger all the time while children around the globe die of starvation and lack of basic medical care.

Gates, through a spokesman, said that he was "surprised and disappointed" by the pie attack that gave him his just desserts. I think he should be thankful to the Biotic Baking Brigade for letting off some societal steam, and for bringing his attention to the fact that many are disgusted and outraged with his excessive wealth amidst impoverished masses and a polluted world.



The Fall of '99

For those who still don't get it...

A brief explanation of how Y2K became a problem

Not so long ago, when computer technology was young and inefficient (mainframes filled entire rooms), using only a two digit year save a lot of processing time. Later, when computers could handle the extra couple of digits with less trouble, the format of a six digit date was standard and convenient. It would have been a hassle to change because then it wouldn't be compatible with the majority of other computer systems that retained the six digit date. The corporations didn't want to lose any immediate profits while at the same time making their computer systems incompatible with other computer systems.

Although not as advanced as today's, when the early microchips were introduced they were tiny and efficient enough to control the basic functions of many systems that could further be built around them. The systems were created and the chips were embedded everywhere for all kinds of purposes. As the chips became more complex and interconnected, the date flaw remained. The microchips (which in desktop terms epitomizes planned obsolescence) have been installed for all sorts of commercial and industrial uses. So many microchips have been placed for so many purposes that they can't all be found. There are literally billions of them. And, because programs were written for a six-digit dated system, if all of the chips are not replaced within a system, the entire interconnected system could fail because of one single chip. This isn't even mentioning the potential for outside systems corrupting systems which they communicate with.

Because so many faulty chips have been placed at so many locations is not only why the problem can't be fixed, but also why it could be so potentially devastating. Suppose, for example, the chip which controls the mechanical milking of cows is set to start the milking every Saturday (which it will be January first of the Year 2000 a.d.). If the chip resets and thinks its Monday January first of the year 1900 a.d., not only don't the cows get milked (leading to a bovine explosion), but the seriousness of the problem is revealed when you consider that pressure valves at chemical and nuclear plants may not be released correctly either.

Problems and potentialities of Y2K

Much of the Y2K devastation could still be prevented. Nuclear power plants and other dangerous forms of technology could simply be taken off-line and shut down as a precaution, but they won't be. Looking to take short-term profits until the end, the diabolically shortsighted corporate masters have a tendency not to take bad news well. Often, the problems are not

clarified to them by their fearful lackeys, thus the problem has long been and continues to be exacerbated. And even if they knew bad news, do you think they would tell you if they were not prepared?

Having been brainwashed by the corporate mass media (the main function of which is to increase consumption) the general public isn't left with much critical thought. To avoid a disruption in business, as usual, the masses have been fed lie after pacifying lie. The occasional sugar-coated nougat of truth only helps the lies get swallowed

Despite mountains of evidence to the contrary, most folks only believe that Y2K will only be a bump in the road- if that. They think they can blindly cruise the strip forever as fast as they want. Y2K, in the form of a brick wall, will be the speed bump from hell. Consumer culture on the fast track is about to be derailed.

Because our modern civilized culture is unsustainable, even when the masses start to catch on, it will be too late. When they naively react, to both Y2K and unsustainability, the markets will crash before the end of the year (perhaps shortly after the WTO meeting in Seattle), only to be obliterated completely by Y2K.

Made worse by a record number of computer viruses, riots, the marching of opportunist nations (like China into Thailand for example), and by the shortages of essential and man-made necessities that won't be delivered amidst the pandemonium, Y2K will be the end of modern civilization as we know it, like it or not.

Although I'm vegan, I'm prepared to eat crow whether Y2K comes or not. Civilization sucks, is doomed, and I'm heading out to the sticks with basic tools and some friends to get away from it all and live Ewok style. I believe gathering and hunting out in the forest will have a far less detrimental effect on the environment, and will provide far more freedom and health than life in the city. If anyone jives with this idea as an individual or a group, please write me a letter. I want to go tribal!

